

Adrift In A Sea Of Woe

The Hidden Journal of The  
Caretaker's Cottage

Part 4 of 5



# Adrift In A Sea Of Woe

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The Caretaker's Cottage

A Victorian Gothic Publishing Venue

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Chapter Listing...

Chapter 5:

The Rose Garden



I walked in a garden of roses today, not bothered by the thorns...

Dancing lightly in the mist - and reveling in the storms...

A tiny bud encased in green, seeking out the light...

Joining together in solidarity in the full moon of the night...

There was a love of longing last  
Brought down within the hour  
An ancient clock, a soldier's sword - relieved of all proud power  
When love came calling again, bolstered by time's rest  
It fell about upon the floor  
In damnation's stark arrest...

A tiny girl on fairy's feet in a pinafore of blue  
Eyes as bright as any star and wings of soft pink hue  
She lives in the garden by the brook  
A waterfall nearby  
Leaves blow softly in the wind...

Each time she has to die...

Oh!

Darkness...fold me in your blackened wings and make me wholly  
thine...

For it is in your morbid sorrow that salvation shall be mine...

Trapped within these vacant walls  
Guilt - a shroud of cobwebbed pain  
My only solace in this madness...

The mourning sound of rain...

When darkness speaks of foes of past  
Damned within an inferno's blast  
Every sin will require a due  
and one day...

The Reaper *will* come for you...

Soft and dark like raven's wings  
When snow is coated in fiery blood  
When innocent's cries fall on deafened ears  
Drowned in an endless cursed flood...

The scent of death like perfume's snare  
When time stops over a shaded grave  
When there's no one at all left to save  
Bury your spirit in the cloud of eternity's scattered hair...

Jewels like hot coals  
Burning all eyes that see  
When rot gives over to tragedy's pain  
When nothing more will ever be...